

## DOUBLE LYNCHING

## TWO NEGROES HANGED AND RIDDLED WITH SHOT.

They Were Charged With the Murder of Mr. Smoak and Were Taken From Officers of the Law.

A dispatch from Branchville to The News and Courier says at a late hour Friday night a crowd of about one hundred farmers and other citizens of Colleton county, took two negroes away from the officers of the law, hung them to a tree, near the railroad track, and fired round after round into their swinging bodies. The negroes, who were killed were Frank Samuels and Quillie Simmons, and the crime for which death was meted out to them was the murder on May 29 of young Mr. Benjamin Smoak, a member of a prominent Colleton family, and a merchant of the town, which bears his name.

The dispatch says early Friday night word was received at Branchville from Smoak's stating that Constable N. M. Maxey had arrested four negroes who, it was alleged, were concerned in the murder of Mr. Smoak. These four were Frank Samuels, Quillie Simmons, Connie Stokes and another whose name has not been learned. It will be remembered that when Mr. Smoak was killed, just as he was closing his store for the night, the assassin, or assassins, secured about \$95 in cash and checks. It was these checks which led to the arrest of the four negroes, two of whom met death Friday night at the hands of the mob.

Young Ben Minus stepped up behind the stables of Samuels, who had a farm about a mile and a half from the town of Smoak's and saw him dividing the stolen money with the other negroes. Minus immediately returned, told what he had seen and heard, and described the hiding place of the missing checks. A prompt search led to the discovery of the checks, and Constable Maxey at once arrested Samuels. Subsequently the other negroes were also arrested, and the constable and his assistants started with his prisoners for Walterboro.

Meanwhile the mob had been gathering rapidly and silently, and before long nearly a hundred determined men had started in pursuit. The officers were overtaken near the railroad line and, being greatly outnumbered, they were unable to offer effective resistance. The terrified negroes were seized, and the leaders of the mob questioned them briefly as to their connection with the killing of Mr. Smoak. Two of them apparently managed to clear themselves and were set free. Samuels and Simmons were then marched to the railroad track, hanged to a tree and their bodies riddled with bullets.

At present everything is quiet. It is not known whether Samuels and Simmons confessed their guilt, after falling into the hands of the avengers, since the mob, as soon as it completed its work, scattered, and those who took part in the lynching returned to their homes. It is known, however, that the town negroes had previously admitted that they knew something about the crime, though they swore that they did not do the actual shooting. Samuels stated that he generally used No. 8 shot in his gun, and shot of that size were found in Mr. Smoak's body. Both negroes bore evil reputations.

## Why Sugar is High.

The tariff puts a tax of nearly two cents per pound on sugar. Three-fourths of this tax, that everybody who uses sugar has to pay, goes into the pockets of the sugar trust, and the other fourth goes to help run the government. If it was not for this enormous tax you could buy all the sugar you want for three cents per pound. And the labor which makes the sugar would receive better wages than is now paid it by the trust. This is one of the reasons that make us insist on Democratic Congressmen voting on the side of the people and not on the side of the trusts.

## Branchville vs. Orangeburg.

Branchville, June 14.—Special: The Branchville Juniors defeated a team from Orangeburg on the local diamond Wednesday afternoon in both games of a double-header. The last game was a five-inning affair, the locals winning by a score of 10 to 3.

Score of first game—Branchville, 6; Orangeburg, 3. Batteries, Hinton and Bethea; Wannamaker and Fairry.

Score of second game—Orangeburg, 3; Branchville, 10. Batteries, Wannamaker and Fairry; Folk Reeves and Bethea.

## "G"

## Before the Mayor.

On Saturday morning there was "nothing doing" that called the attention of the Mayor. Yesterday morning there was one case, that of S. J. Dukes, charged with shooting firearms in the city limits, and disorderly conduct. As there were no witnesses present the case was continued until tomorrow morning.

## Found in Bird's Nest.

A few days ago three little daughters of Mr. J. P. Shuler, of the Providence section, were in the orchard. They found a bird's nest in a fruit tree; their curiosity was to see what was in the nest. They found five little birds and a ten-cent piece. They took the money out and said they would carry the birds some grass seeds to pay for it.

## PAID OUT WELL.

## The Home Building and Loan Association Declare Dividends.

The second series of stock, containing 1629 shares, in the Home Building and Loan Association of this city were retired last week, they having run six years. A meeting of the board of directors were held on last Thursday, at which time the report of the treasurer showed that the shares had paid a dividend of about eight per cent. Each share was retired at \$88.01.

At this meeting the same board of directors, composed of Messrs. I. W. Bowman, W. L. Glaze, W. L. Moseley, H. C. Wannamaker, Dr. T. C. Doyle and Dr. D. D. Salley, were re-elected for the next year.

The next series of stock will be issued in the next few weeks and already there are many applications for shares on file. It is expected that this series will be about the largest in the history of the Association. On the next series the shares will run seven years, as six years do not quite repay the loans of \$100, which are taken out with the shares.

## SCHOLARSHIP

## And Entrance Examinations Clemson Agricultural College.

At the County Court House on Friday, July 2nd, at 9 a. m., the scholarship and entrance examination to Clemson Agricultural College will be held under the direction of the County Board of Education. Applicants must be at least 16 years of age and must be prepared to enter the Freshman class. There are no scholarships in the Preparatory class. This class is only open to a limited number of boys who cannot reach high schools and who are living in sections of the State where school facilities are poor. Scholarships are worth \$100 and free tuition. The next session of Clemson Agricultural College will begin September 8, 1909.

Apply to the County Superintendent of Education after June 20th for needed information concerning the scholarship examinations.

For catalogues, further information and cards upon which to make application for entrance to the College, address

P. H. MELL, President, Clemson College, S. C.

## GRAND OPENING.

## Of the A. W. L. Takes Place Wednesday Night at 8:30.

The grand opening of the A. W. L. will take place at 106 East Russell street tomorrow evening at 8:30. An attractive program has been arranged and the affair promises to be one of enjoyment to all who attend. An admission of ten cents will be charged. The following program will be carried out:

Indian song and chorus, Mrs. Doyle and little Miss Doyle. Piano solo, Miss Leila Marchant. Tenor solo, Mr. Lee Lightfoot. Violin solo, Miss Kate Mewborn. Vocal solo with piano accompaniment, Miss Athlene and Eva King. Piano solo, Miss Ruth Boliver. Vocal solo, Miss Ethel Hoffman. Ragtime music, Mr. Philip Kraus.

## Greatest in Its History.

President W. S. Peterson, of the O. C. I. has decided to remain with that school, having declined to accept the presidency of Bethel College of Kentucky.

Prof. Peterson has made a great sacrifice to remain here, and he will have the support of the people throughout the county and State more than ever before. The school has grown wonderfully, and Prof. Peterson feels confident that the coming session will be by far the greatest in the history of the school. Prof. Peterson informs us that his course of study is so arranged as to give students who have finished at the graded school two full years work in his school. This is a great convenience to the people of the city, who want to have their children near them. An unusually strong faculty is being engaged for the coming season.

## Gave Himself Up.

A dispatch from Aiken says early Monday Art Boylston, a white man, who lives near Willison in Barnwell county, gave himself up to the sheriff at Aiken. He is charged with the murder of young Cleveland Fanning who was waylaid on the public road last week. The shooting is supposed to have occurred in Aiken county and therefore Boylston gave himself up to Aiken authorities. No details as to why Boylston should have been suspected are known at present. He is now in the Aiken county jail.

## A Sale of 100 Bargains.

The feminine part of Orangeburg county will be very glad to learn that Kohn's Emporium will hold a sale of extraordinary interest, beginning Thursday, June 17th.

This important event will be called "The June Jubilee Sale of 100 Bargains." It goes without saying that this will be one of the great merchandising events of the year. Kohn's never do anything by halves and the sale will be worth while attending. The merchandise is guaranteed good fresh and up to date in every particular.

## Bamberg Waterworks.

The Bamberg Times says: "Messrs. P. W. Cantwell & Son, of Orangeburg, have the contract for putting in the waterworks system on Main street. They will begin work on Monday, June 21st.

## HARD TO SOLVE

## THE PEOPLE OF ST. MATTHEWS ARE IN A QUANDARY.

They Find the Court House and Jail Problem a Hard One to Settle Satisfactorily.

The letter we published on Saturday from Mr. Smoak on the Calhoun county court house and jail matter was straight from the shoulder, and here is another of the same kind from the St. Matthews correspondent of The News and Courier. In commenting on the letter of Mr. Smoak the correspondent says:

Sensations are now following hard upon each other's heels in the court house and jail controversy. Mr. A. K. Smoak, one of the brainiest men in the county, is out again with a four-column article in the Calhoun Advance this week, and he handles the case with candor and ginger. There is no half-way ground with him.

He charges that there is a veiled effort to deceive the people, and strongly intimates that, unless something is done promptly, the county will have the court house and jail to build.

He quotes Judge Watts as saying that the town of St. Matthews cannot legally be bonded for a court house and jail, and that the best and only safe thing is for the people of St. Matthews to "cough up the cash." Quite a number of the citizen of this town guaranteed the building of these structures by signing notes. The form of this note is as follows:

"\$100 on demand. I promise to pay to T. A. Amaker, treasurer, Calhoun county organization, one hundred dollars, value received, payable at St. Matthews, S. C., for the purpose of building a court house and jail for the county of Calhoun, provided the town of St. Matthews fails to build court house and jail. Should the town of St. Matthews build court house and jail, this obligation becomes null and void."

Mr. Smoak charges that \$2,000 of these notes are worthless from every standpoint, and that none of them are sound except from a moral point of view. That he has been thus advised by lawyers of the highest standing. There is no doubt about the \$30,000 bond issue being as dead as a door nail, and the only question is "what is left of the wreckage?"

Twist the matter as we will, there is not a ghost of a chance to get the \$20,000 from the town "three or four years" from now, and extremely doubtful about getting it at all. It is high time that the whole truth be known, and it is perfectly evident that the only safe way out of the difficulty is for St. Matthews to brush aside convenient technicalities and "cough up the cash" this fall.

Not only Judge Watts, but other lawyers of the highest standing, positively affirm that a town cannot be bonded for a county court house and jail, and it should be an easy matter to find out whether they are correct. If so, the farce of waiting several years for a constitutional amendment is self-evident. The pill will be as bitter to swallow then as it is now, to every man on those notes.

The News and Courier correspondent, hard hit with the rest, has been in favor of this course for some time, as the only feasible solution of the trouble. He has indulged in no personalities, nor has he any desire to do so. His theory is that where the honor and population of the town and its people are at stake, they should lift the cloud, even at a sacrifice, and be reimbursed by the municipality later, if it can be done.

He believes this should be done, even though technicalities and loopholes will postpone the evil day, temporarily or forever. Those in authority can pursue this course, or not, as they see fit, but the prediction is now made that its wisdom will be verified sooner or later, if not followed.

## Gone to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Marchant left Saturday morning for Detroit, Mich. Mr. Marchant goes to attend the Annual meeting of the Piano Dealers of America. Mrs. Marchant goes to see the sights of "The City Beautiful." Quite an interesting program has been scheduled for the ladies. Automobile rides, moonlight excursions on Lake St. Clair and special theatrical attractions are part of the program. More than one thousand dealers will attend and one of the special features of the convention will be to endeavor to so inform the piano purchasing public so that they will not be imposed upon by unscrupulous dealers who are selling low grade pianos under the guise of high grade, thereby getting more money than they ought.

The leading piano manufacturers will have an exhibit of their products at this convention, making it convenient for each dealer to post himself as to the merits and demerits of every make of piano.

## A Grand Old Man.

The following well deserved compliment appears in the editorial columns of The News and Courier: "The unselfish life of James H. Carlisle adds another rich heritage to South Carolina. With such examples can a State go far wrong? Soon or late the civilization of a State tends to grow up to the level of its highest men, and Dr. Carlisle has set a high standard. All of us may profit by it, and learn that the living of such a life is worth all it costs in self-denial. Such service may not be measured; it exalts a people."

## COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

## Will Have Strong Department of Music Next Year.

The Orangeburg Collegiate Institute will have during the coming season an especially strong department of music. Every possible plan will be carried out to insure students of music the best of training. Mr. Harold A. Loring, of Portland, Me., has been engaged for Doctor of Music. Mr. Loring needs no introduction to the people of this section, as his work is well known, he having been director of music at Limestone College for two years, where he was very successful in his line of work. Mr. Loring's early training was under the guidance of Willard Carroll Kimball, who is one of the best known teachers in Boston.

After eight years study with Mr. Kimball, he entered the Faelten Pianoforte school of Boston where he received several years special training and coaching under Carl Reinhold Faelten. It will be remembered that Mr. Carl Faelten was for many years the Doctor of the famous New England Conservatory of Music. During his study in Boston, Mr. Loring appeared as concert pianist several times before critical Boston audience, and has since played throughout the West, and parts of New England and the South. He has taught at several institutions of higher learning, among them Whitman College in the State of Washington, Howe College in Indiana, one of the best known conservatories in Illinois, and as stated above at Limestone College, Gaffney, S. C.

Several years ago Mr. Loring received from the secretary of the Interior an appointment to visit the various tribes of Indians in the West for the purpose of studying their native songs and folk-lore for the purpose of preserving such themes as proved worthy of perpetuating. For many months he lived among the Indians, and acquired the language of the Sioux, which he speaks fluently. From his experience with the Indians, he has written several lectures which have met with great success.

These have been delivered in many States, and the press has been enthusiastic in their comments. It is a most unique subject, and one of America's best lecture bureaus has communicated with Mr. Loring in an effort to induce him to go on a tour under its management delivering his lecture on "The Native Music of the Indian," which is extremely popular, and which he illustrates on the piano. This lecture will be heard in Orangeburg during the early part of the fall.

It is expected that the O. C. I. will have one of the very best music departments in the State the coming season, and students will receive superior instruction in piano, voice, theory, harmony and history of music. A faculty recital will be given soon after the opening of the session, introducing the new members of the faculty, and it is expected that several well known musical attractions will be booked for the season. Mr. Loring has left for New York, and the North, where he will be for some time, and will spend a part of the summer in working for the College.

The Conscientious Scot. A commercial travelling man landed at Edinburgh, Scotland, one Saturday night too late to get out of town for Sunday. The next day he found that there was actually no form of amusement in the whole city to assist him in whiling away the day. He went to the proprietor of the hotel to see if he could suggest a way of passing the remainder of the day.

The landlord took pity on the stranger and took him to one of the rooms in the house in which a number of Scotchmen were playing a game called "nap," which is a sort of modification of "seven up." They were playing for a shilling a point, so that the game was a pretty stiff one. The stranger got in the game and played very cautiously, for he was quite sure that the players, or at least some of them, were cheating. One solemn faced Scot, he was especially sure, he caught cheating a number of times. The visitor began whistling a part of some vagrant tune. The Scot who had been cheating arose from the table and threw down the cards.

"What is the matter?" the other players asked. "I'm gamin' awa," the Scot answered, glaring at the stranger. "I'll play cards w' no man that whistles on the Sabbath."

## Sorry She Screamed.

The young man kissed her and she screamed. "What's the trouble, Kitty?" demanded a stern voice from upstairs.

"I—I just saw a mouse," she fibbed. Presently the young man claimed another kiss, and the scream was repeated. Again came the stern voice:

"What is it this time?" "I just saw another mouse."

Then the old man came down with the house cat, a mouse trap and a candle and sat in the corner to watch developments.

## Some Hot Days.

The temperature for the last four days was the hottest we have had this season, though it was not so warm here as it was in other sections of the South. In many towns the people simply baked all day long and at night they suffered intensely from the heat, being unable to sleep. There is one redeeming feature about the weather in Orangeburg and that is the cool nights.

## TWO GALLANT MEN

## WHO DIED IN DEFENCE OF THE SOUTHERN CAUSE.

They Laid Aside All Differences and Fought Side by Side for the State They Loved.

The following interesting and readable scrap of local history was furnished The Sunday News by Dr. T. H. Dreher, who writes most entertainingly on any subject that may engage his facile pen. Here is the article:

Four miles south of St. Matthews and within a stone's throw of the old "State Road" lies the Tabernacle church ground and cemetery. A quiet and thoughtful hour within its dismal and gloomy confines, if not sufficiently suggestive to inspire an elegy from a modern Gray, furnishes at least a strong stimulus to a quasi-reportorial journeyman with a desire to depict a few of its salient features with biographical notices in the good, old Sunday News.

There is little now to remind the stranger of its past greatness and popularity. The weird and sombre surroundings; the adjacent, undulating fields, despoiled of their former fertility and productiveness by shiftless renters, and a general air of desolation, make it hard to believe tradition and "old folks lore" that, within the four walls of the old frame building, gathered the ante-bellum wealth and aristocracy of these domains. That on Sunday mornings Orangeburg (now Calhoun) county's leading slave-holding and wealthy citizens were drawn thither in handsome carriages, with spans of thoroughbreds and liveried coachmen in the driver's box.

The ravages of war and other minor causes ate into the vitals of the historic temple and she finally succumbed, after a gradual creeping decay, to the changed conditions. In 1884, under the saintly Rev. Shuford, of the Methodist Conference. He was succeeded by the bats, owls and goats, which held undisputed sway until recently, when the ancient structure was torn down and utilized for other purposes.

The old cemetery, hard by, enclosed by a board picket fence, fast going to decay, is almost hidden from view by a dense growth of dogwood, hickory, pine and briars, which have transformed it into a veritable howling wilderness. The dim inscriptions on the marble slabs and monuments, however, indicate that, beneath this neglected sod the bones of a past, splendid citizenship repose—some of whom figured conspicuously in making the proud history of old Orangeburg county. There lie the Millers, now extinct, except through marriage into the Dantziel strain. There repose the Dudleys—descendants of the warrior who, as one of the sixty-five braves under the daring and intrepid Capt. Jacob Rumph, covered themselves with immortal glory during Revolutionary days. There sleeps the Kelts, who fill a large square and who leave no representative in this county to honor the name and memory of a race which impressed itself upon every fibre of this community.

There are the Dantziels, Amakers, Whetstones and Zimmermans, still honored names in our midst.

But the two graves which instinctively rivet attention and cause one to tarry longer in meditative recollection; which attract curious wayfarers to this ghastly spot and which keep the memory of the old cemetery green in the minds of a patriotic public, are those of Col. Olin Miller Dantzier and Lawrence Massillon Kelt. The former is marked by a handsome marble shaft—an exact prototype of that to his father, on one side, and a beautiful marble cradle to his wife (a Miss Caroline Glover) on the other. Truly does his brief epitaph record that "he fell in advance of his command and in the cause of the South."

Col. Kelt's grave is at the head of Col. Dantzier's, but there is nothing to identify his remains except the unquestioned testimony of living eyewitnesses to his burial. By way of digression, the advisability of erecting a suitable memorial to his name and fame may be kindly suggested to the noble and patriotic Daughters of the Confederacy.

These two names, still magical to the minds of old and young, were probably the most unique characters ever produced by Orangeburg county.

Born under lucky stars, in old St. Matthews Parish, and within one year of each other, they were reared, as boys, together and enjoyed superior advantages. They were similar in many ways, but in others as diametrically opposite as if the products of different races. Both were college bred, proud, hot tempered and brave as Mamelukes. They were popular, though high-strung, could brook no rivals and fond of having their own way. Each recognized in the other a foeman worthy of his steel, and that they did not love each other is no more surprising than the antipathy between Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay, of similar comparative moulds. Dantzier was the more genial, approachable and the better mixer, as evidenced by the love, akin to idolatry, of every soldier, who fought under him. Kelt had the keener intellect, more thoroughly trained, and the more effective stump-speaker. It was as the battle axe of Richard against the scimitar of Saladin.

Both took to politics as a duck to the water. Col. Dantzier, a graduate of Randolph-Macon College, Virginia, was admitted to the bar, but never practiced—preferring the independent life of a planter. He was a large slave-holder, and possessed a magnificent estate in and around St. Matthews. Early in life was elected to the house of representatives, and subsequently served as State Senator. Frank and open, he did not hesitate to express an opinion when the case demanded it, as he thought. During his political career he reflected disparagingly upon a brother of Lawrence Kelt, which engendered a bitter controversy and finally resulted in a duel—the favorite and unvarying recourse to those days, among politicians, to soothe wounded honor. They had brilliant exemplars. Henry Clay and John Randolph; Andrew Jackson and Tom Benton had settled similar disputes under the code duello during the same generation.

They repaired across the North Carolina line and went for business. Kelt received a flesh wound in the shoulder, and tradition says that the ball from Kelt's pistol penetrated the hat of his antagonist, but this is not substantiated. Col. Lawrence M. Kelt was a third honor graduate of the South Carolina College, read law and hung out his shingle in the city of Orangeburg. He was soon elected to the legislature, and, in 1853, to congress, where he bade fair to become a leader had the civil war not cut short his career. He was a strong partisan, and cheered on Preston Brooks when he caned Charles Sumner. Col. Kelt was a rabid secessionist and a State rights' man to the heart's core. For a long time he believed that the worst would never come to the worst, and that the North was afraid to fight. Proclaiming from the stump that he would "drink every drop of blood shed in the war," it has been charged that the "silver-tongued" orator from St. Matthews Parish, was a "fire-brand and fire-eater." That he was aggressive, hot-tempered to the point of recklessness at times, and ready to fight at the drop of a hat, there can be no doubt. But it should be remembered that the game little Commonwealth was herself a "fire-eater." She had recently shaken her proud fist in the face of the National Government, and Kelt was a South Carolinian down to the very marrow of his bones. The war clouds were now looming so grimly and darkly above the horizon as to be unmistakable and the paths of Kelt and Dantzier were soon to converge again and for the last time. Like Job's war horse, they scented battle from afar and were eager for the fray. Such characters, like Ivanhoe, the chivalrous knight, would writh in agony and despair, if unable to respond to the bugle call of those who are daring the fighting, in defence of their own rights and traditions.

So when the demand was made for 12,000 volunteers fifteen hundred of the State's sturdy patriots gathered at Charleston's old race course in the fall of 1862, and organized the famous 20th regiment. Honors naturally came to Kelt and Dantzier—the former being elected colonel and the latter lieutenant colonel of the regiment. They did valiant service around Charleston, Sullivan's, Morris and James Island. In the spring of 1864 Dantzier was elected colonel of the 22nd regiment, and both were called to Virginia in May, where they were sadly needed. "Jeb" Stuart, the great cavalry leader, and "Stonewall" Jackson, the invincible, had answered the last call—the former by the folly of his own men—and Longstreet was severely wounded. But the two brave South Carolina colonels were spared only long enough to show the Cromwellian stuff of which they were made. Dantzier was soon cut down from the front of his regiment on June 2nd, 1864, near Petersburg, in a charge against the 1st Connecticut artillery.

On the previous day, while Col. Kelt was boldly and recklessly leading his men at Cold Harbor on his war horse, a ball from the enemy's guns penetrated his liver, from which he died the following day.

Thus the two brave and fearless leaders, rivals in the every day affairs of life and burning with the same fervor for the Southern cause and its traditions, passed from earth to the great beyond together; were buried home on the same train and brought together under the stately pines of old Tabernacle, with their heads pointing to the South—emblematic of the section which they loved with every fibre and ligament of their being, and for which they bravely offered up their lives.

The hearts of their weeping widows, doubtless, were pierced by no keener pangs than the widows of the humble privates who bled and died under them, but inscrutable is the fate which snatched these loyal and eminent citizens in the prime of life, from their homes and loved ones, when there seemed so much to live for and the future so bright before them.

But why should we comment further upon so deplorable a scene. The grass may grow over the neglected sod in yonder doleful old burying ground, but, "while memory holds a seat in our distracted glooms," they will ever be uppermost in the minds of the two counties which share their honors and their fame, where they were "first in peace, first in war and first in the hearts of their countrymen."

"The good Knights are dust, And their good swords are rust, And their souls are with the saints, we trust."

June 9, 1909.

Sad Death.

Mrs. Henrietta Lemon, wife of Mr. J. Thomas Lemon, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Adam Douglass on Russell street on Sunday afternoon, after a long illness. She was laid to rest on Monday morning in Sunnyside Cemetery, her funeral service being conducted at the grave.

## LOCAL NEWS ITEMS.

## PICKED UP ALL ABOUT BY OUR REPORTERS.

What is Happening in the Country as Well as in the Cities and Towns.

Mr. Frank Dukes on yesterday morning filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy.

Mr. Marcus Smith, son of Senator Smith, is visiting at the residence of his uncle, Rev. C. B. Smith.

The grand opening of the A. W. L. of this city has been postponed from tonight to tomorrow night.

The entrance examinations to the Clemson Agricultural College will be held at the Court House on Friday, July 2, at nine o'clock.

Mr. William Bennett left last week for Charleston, from which place he will sail for England, where he goes on a visit to relatives.

A team from this city went over to Denmark last week and played several games of ball. We understand that our team won two out of three.

Mr. James LeRoy Murphy, of Charleston, is visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. Jas. L. Sims. Mr. Murphy is connected with the firm of H. G. Leiding Company, of Charleston.

The Civic League held an important meeting at the residence of Mrs. A. C. Ligon on yesterday afternoon. The members of the league asks that the ladies of the city who are not now members will please join, as the league wants all the help in their work that they can get.

Mr. Miles O'Riley, of North, will speak this evening in the Court House on Prohibition. The local chapter of temperance workers will assist in the music, and Miss Christie Belle Livingston will sing several songs, including the "Ninety and Nine." A full house is expected to greet Mr. O'Riley.

## GRAND OPPORTUNITY

## To See the Pacific Coast and the Alaska-Youkan Exposition.

The best and most inexpensive way to see the Pacific Coast and the Great Western country this summer, and take in the Alaska-Youkan Exposition, opened June 1st, is to "Go as you please, pay as you go, stay as long as October 31st, if you desire." Why not spend your own money? Why not plan your own trip and go in comfort, and when it suits you? This may be done by planning your trip over the

## SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

In connection with an individual party leaving the Carolinas July 3rd, on the individual expense plan, which will cost you about half as much as a fixed expense excursion tour.

## July 3rd Route.

Southern Railway, Goldsboro to Harriman Junction; Queen & Crescent, Harriman Junction to Danville, Ky.; Southern Railway, Danville, Ky., to St. Louis, Mo.; Wabash R. R., St. Louis to Kansas City, Mo.; Union Pacific, Kansas City to Denver; Denver & Rio Grande, Denver to Salt Lake City; S. P. L. A. & S. L., Salt Lake City to Los Angeles.

## Round Trip Railroad Rates.

Going via any ticketing route selected and returning via any ticketing route as desired.

Vit Portland, Seattle and San Francisco or vice versa, going or returning one way via Portland and Seattle.

## From.

|            |              |
|------------|--------------|
| Goldsboro  | .....\$99.75 |
| Greensboro | ..... 99.75  |
| Durham     | ..... 99.75  |
| Columbia   | ..... 98.20  |
| Orangeburg | ..... 98.20  |
| Greenwood  | ..... 96.65  |
| Rock Hill  | ..... 98.35  |
| Anderson   | ..... 96.10  |
| Raleigh    | ..... 99.75  |
| Salisbury  | ..... 99.75  |
| Charlotte  | ..... 99.75  |
| Greenville | ..... 99.75  |
| Charleston | ..... 99.75  |
| Newberry   | ..... 97.45  |
| Chester    | ..... 98.35  |
| Sumter     | ..... 99.75  |

Rates quoted from other points on application.

Tickets limited to October 31st, 1909, and permit stop-overs all points west of Chicago or St. Louis. Tickets on sale daily to September 29th, 1909. Lower round trip rates to and from California quoted on application. Before completing arrangements for your trip give us an opportunity to talk with you about the details of it, quote you best and cheapest way to see them. Write to